MAGAZINE FEATURES

THE NEWS SCIMITAR

DAILY COMIC PAGE

UNCLE WIGGILY'S CHRISTMAS.

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BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"Well. I spose you know what day it will be tomorrow." spoke Nurse Jane Puzzy Wuzzy to Unile Wiggily one morning in the hollow atump bungalow. "What day? Let me see, now 'Wny it will be Thursday, of course," answered the bunny. "There isn't anything hard about that riddie!" and Uncle Wiggily laughed until his pink nose twinkled like a strawberry tart going to an ice cream picnie.

Seepy-like himself. "I'll soon put out the lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane!" the lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane! The lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane! The lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane!" the lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane!" the lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane! The lights and go to bed. Nurse Jane!" the lights and go to bed. Nurse J

cream picnic.

"Ch. I didn't ask you that for a puz-zle," said Nurse Jans. "I just wanted to see if you'd remember. Tomorrow is Christmas."

to see if you'd remember. Tomorrow is Christmas."

'Ch, so it is!' cried Mr. Longears, and his nose twinkled like two slices of pie, now, and also a piece of chocolate cake. "Tomorrow is Christmas! So it is! I must hurry out and see if I can have an adventure!"

'But aren'! you going to get ready to hang up your stocking for Santa Claus?" asked Nurse Jane.

'Oh, no," answered Uncle Wiggily. "I guess I'm growing to old for that now. Are you going to hang up yours, Nurse Jane?"

'No. indeed." answer the muskrat lady, "I guess I'm like you—getting old. Still we must be joily at Christmas. You might bring in some red holly betries when you come."

"I will." promised Uncle Wiggily. Then he began hopping over the snow-covered fields and through the woods, looking for an adventure and also for some of the holly with its bright, green glossy leaves and the cheerful red berries.

Uncle Wiggily saw the animal chil-

glossy leaves and the cheerful red berries.

Uncle Wiggily saw the animal children coasting on the hill.
"Hirray!" cried Sammy Littletail,
the rabbit boy. "Tomorrow is Christmas, Uncle Wiggily!"
"I know it is," answered the bunny
gentleman, laughing.
"Ben't forget to hang up you stockings;" chattered Billie Bushytail, the
squirrel.

squirrel.
"Oh, I guess I'm too old for that."
hughed Mr. Longears.
"Oh, no, you aren't." said Curly
Twistytail, one of the piggy boys.
"And Nurse Jane isn't, either,"
grunted Flonpy, who was a brother to
Curly. "We wish you both a Merry
Christmas."

Christmas"
"Thank you," answered Uncle Wiggity, waving his tall silk hat at the animal children. "I wish you the same."
Then he hopped on a little farther,
and soon he came to the place where
the red holly berries grew among the
green leaves.
"I'll gather some for Young the

red holy berries grew among the in leaves. Ill gather some for Nurse Jane." ught Mr. Longcars. "Even if we too old to hang up our stockings have a Christmas tree, still be must happy and jolly at a time like this." In his way to his hollow stump bunow that night Uncle Wiggliy passed by of the homes of his animal girl boy friends. Lights were glowing the houses, and in each one, hidden by were many packages and bundles of Uncle Wiggliy had told Santa is to drop down the chimney. I hope everyone has a merry Christs. "Thought the bunny, as he hopped."

to drop down the chimney, hope everyone has a merry Christ'thought the hunny, as he hopped as bungalow and ate his supper of t marmalade on turnip bread,
'ell, I guess I'll go to sleep,' said e Jane after a while, as she sat ing her head in the chair by the
'I'll go to sleep, Tomorrow will hristmas.'

it will," spoke Uncle Wiggily,

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

THE SHORT CUT TO A WOMAN'S HEART.

Listening, to make sure Nurse Jane was asleep in her room. Uncle Wiggly stole downstairs in the dark. He found a pair of the muskrat lady's stockings and he was hanging them by the chimney when, all of a sudden, he heard someone moving about in the dark room.

"Who—who's there," asked the bunny gentleman, for he could see no one.
"This is Santa Claus!" was the whispered answer. "Don't turn on the light! I like to work best in the dark!"
"All right," answered Uncle Wiggly. "I'm just hanging Nurse Jane's stockings here by the chimney Then I'll sto back to bed!" "Santa Claus!" seemed laughing to

ings here by the chimney. Then I'll so back to bed!"

"Santa Claus" seemed haughing to himself, but Uncle Wiggily didn't mind that. The rabbit gentleman finished hanging up the stockings, and somethow or other, they seemed to be filled with many presents. Of course maybe Uncle Wiggily didn't know what the presents were, but Santa Claus did.

Then Uncle Wiggily crept softly back up the stairs and went to sleep. All of a sudden, some hours later, he awakened as he heard a merry voice calling: "Merry Christmas! Uncle Wiggily' Merry Christmas! Uncle Wiggily' Merry Christmas!" answered the bunny. "Merry Christmas! answered the bunny. "Merry Christmas to you. Nurse Jane!"

He hopped out of bed, quickly dressed and ran downstairs. There was Nurse Jane looking at her stockings filled with all the Christmas things she had wished for, from new sidecombs to warm slippers.

"And here's your stocking hanging."

"And here's your stocking hanging by the chimney, too, and it's filled to the brim, Mr. Longears" said the muskrat lady. "My stocking filled," exclaimed Uncle Wiggily. "Why, I didn't hang my stocking up!" "Well, someone did," went on Nurse

stocking up:"

"Well, someone did," went on Nurse Jane, smiling in a funny way, "and here it is, full. There's a new tall silk hat for yout a new red, white and blue rheumatism crutch and candy and carrois and lots of things!"

"Well, well" said Uncle Wiggily, surprised like. "I wonder who hung up my stocking?"

"It was Santa Claus!" cried the bunny rabbit gentleman and the musk-rat lady together, and then they laughed like anything. Santa Claus certainly is wonderful; isn't he?

And then, as the sun shone on the red holly berries and the green leaves, the animal children, outside the hollow stump bungalow called:
"Merry Christmas, Uncle Wiggily! Merry Christmas."

And so I wish a Merry Christmas to all you children—ten millions of Merry Christmas joys—and Uncle Wiggily wishes you the same! And if the lee cream doesn't melt and run to the window to see the trolley car chase the jitney around the block, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the choochoo.

BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus

TO SEE US . HE SAYS HE WILL GET IN TO DAY YOU MEAN OUT TODAY







LITTLE MARY MIXUP-She's Good Today



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—It's Different Today



JOE'S CAR-Warm Feet and a Cool Head







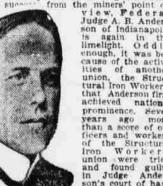
Twice Told Tales

Ten Years Ago Today in Memphis.

DECEMBER 24, 1909.







the Moment Roy K. Moulton.

REEL TRAGEDY.

Since they've abolished wine and beer All movie plays lack action, And vamps and villains loathe old Prohibition! But think how dull these plays would be, We would get if they banned ammunition!

-Norman Stuckey and will invent an American dance, but will it be more exciting than the one the profiteers invented for the consumers?

year. In other words, it will be a normal Christmas.

The band played "We're Loyal, Dear Rockford, We're Loyal to You," while a thril ran over the audience, and somewhere in the crowd

dark corner of the coal bin and the next day an unfeeling driver dumped

HOROSCOPE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1919. Copyright, 1918, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate.)

Venus rules strongly for good on this Thristmas day and Mcrury is in a be-lefte aspect.

The planets indicate for all who give the best roughly in the planets.

The planets indicate for all who give the best possible influences, making for the increase in all the spiritual as well as the material appreciations of tokens from relatives and friends.

There is a sign most promising for all who entertain under this government of the stars, making for joyousness and happiness.

Theaters should be unusually prosperous in this holiday season, which promises much to actors as well as managers. While public interest in the drama will increase greatly in the coming year it is again prophesied that methods of production will change greatly into new lands.

isands.

This should be a favorable rule for ministers and all who speak from pulpits or platforms.

There is an aspect read as giving new hope to the neor and oppressed, who will come into henefits and changed conditions as the new era advances.

For all who look back as 1915 ends there is assurance from the stars that on old disappointments and tribulations will succeed a structure of supreme achievement.

Mr. Fokine, creator of the Russian ballet, has reached this country of will invent an American dance, but will it be more exciting than a merican dance, but will it be more exciting than a cone the profileers invented for the consumers?

No, fresh eggs are not \$1 a dozen. They are only 99 cents.

No, fresh eggs are not \$1 a dozen. They are only 99 cents.

SOB STUFF.

The band played "We're Loyal, Dear Rockford, We're Loyal to low look back as \$195 ends there is assurance from the stars that on old dispositions and criminations."

We are treated to the information that turkeys will be high this arr, in other words, it will be a normal Christmas.

The prize hard-luck artist of our neighborhood hid five quarts in a wire conner of the coal bin and the next day an unfeeling driver dumped tur tons of anthracite on him.

The ex-kaiser objects to having his face in the films. That makes unanimous.

The connection of the Russian ballet, has reached this country of their programs and all who speak from purples of the day of the processional Hyun Doy 10 them to them to the processional Hyun Doy 10 them to them to them to the processional Hyun Doy 10 them to them to them to the procession

ably be exceedingly gifted. These subjects of Caprisorn usually are exceedingly industrious and unselfish. ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL

Three services will mark Christma ty at St Mary's cathedral, beginning ith a midnight service Christmas DECEMBER 24, 1909.

A dispatch from St. Paul, Minn, states that the strike of switchinen on the Northwestern railroads is about to be settled. A conference is now on between railroad officials and representatives of the Federation of Labor, the message says.

The jury in the case of M. Dwight Fortner, former Memphis hetel clerk, and seni-naw of Alexander H. Hardison, brought in a verdict of guilty, carrying with it a penalty of three years in prison. Fortner was tried in St. Louis, his present home.

Howard C. Ward, secretary and treasurer of Hoist Bros. & Hinton, undertakers, is dead at his home, 299 Driver street. Mr. Ward was a hephew of J. F. Hoist. eve. At this service the full clinical communion service will be song by the er the boly communion.

There will be early communic Bristman morning at Tolelock, and ar-

MADISON WILL HAVE FARM CLUB CAMPAIGN

JACKSON, Tenn., Dec. 24. (Spl.)-A out campaign will be launched in this by the farm and home demonstration agents to completely organize the vain these districts and stimulating interest in the farm and home demenstra-

Christmas morning at Tuclock, and at 11 o'clock the usual unistmas service and communion, with a sermon by Bishop Gallor.

The offertory anthom both at the midnight service and the service at 11 o'clock will be Myles Penter's Christmas authem. "There Were Shepherds biding in the Fields," which includes an old Emplish Christmas carel.

The musical program follows:

Processional Hynin 55—'Il tame Upon the Midnight Clear's Sears Gioria and Grafias Custanes (Gioria and Grafias Custanes (Foster Sursum Corda and Sancius Custanes Hymn 228—'And New O Father's Sursum Corda and Sancius Custanes Hymn 228—'And New O Father's Gioria in Excelsis Adam Recessional Hymn 58—'th Lattle Town of Bethlehem' Phillips Brooks

LASKER WILL MEET ALL COMERS AT CHESS

WHY HE RODE IN CAR

WHY HE RODE IN CAR.